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ROXBORO, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 30, 1888.

NO. 2.

LITTLE WESLEY.

strange and still— W'y I miss his yell o' "Gran'pap!" as I'd miss the

And all the noise he ever Longside o' this loud

And seems 's of, mighty nigh it, it 'u'd lift me off the ground! And same with all the In the red o' cirly mornin', or the dusk and dew When the neighbors' boys 'at passes never stop,

A-whistin' kind o' to theirse'v's-sence little Wes-And then, o' nights when mother's settin' up on-A bilin' pears er somepin, and I set and smoke

bigger 'n a dime, And things keep gittin' stiller—stiller—stiller all I've ketched myse'f a wishin' like—as I clumb on

To wind the clock, as I hev done fer more 'n fifty

With our last prayers, and our last tears, send little Wesley's dead! James Whitcomb Riley in The Century.

A VERY YOUNG THIEF.

Gloriously bright rose the sun one June morning years ago. Long, warm rays shone across the spotless floor and touched the rows of shining dishes on the dresser n Mrs. Prime's cozy kitchen. The little maid who stood at the open window was tears. hinking of something far less pleasant heeks were pale and her eyes swollen with weeping as she stood there looking anguidly out. Only yesterday she had hought herself the happiest girl in the that the whole world was not against vorid, when out there under the lilacs he had promised to be Robin Moore's wife. Today she was the most miserable, or she was accused of a crime and was bout to lose her only means of support. Yes, she, Molly Gowen, whose character had always been the best, was accused of theft by the employer whom she had

served faithfully these four years. It came about in this wise: The day before our story opens Capt. Prime brought home thirty silver dollars and placed them away in the desk that stood in one corner of the keeping room. Before doing so, however, he showed them to his wife and Molly, and allowed little Hitty noon he went to the neighboring village leaving the desk unlocked, as he often lid. It was sunset when he returned. and just as he entered the house he saw her master, who asked her with a smile:

"Did I frighten you, Molly?" Molly laughed nervously as she re lied: "Yes, sir; I did not hear you come in, and you startled me.

The captain thought no more of the ocurrence then, though it surprised him o see Miss Molly so nervous. Presently Mrs. Prime came in with Hitty in her erms. "Oh, it was your voice that woke me," she said to her husband. "I had one of my headaches this afternoon.

In the evening, after her work was lone, Molly came in, dressed for a walk. and asked permission to visit a friend who worked for a neithboring family. It was granted, and Molly started out, but had not gone far before she met Robin, and instead of visiting her friend the strolled down by the river with him. Shortly after the captain came in and went to the desk for something. On opening the drawer, he found that his noney was not where he left it in the morning. He searched each drawer in

turn, then called his wife "Hannah, save you moved my money?" "Why, no," responded Mrs. Prime. oming to the door and looking in. Again they searched the desk, but with the

"Call Molly," said the captain. "She has gone over to Mr. Ford's to see Eunice," responded his wife.

"Has any one been here today?" "No. I asked Molly that question when woke up, and she said she had not seen

any one this afternoon." "What was she doing in the keeping room today when I came home?" Mrs. Prime looked surprised. "I did not know she was in there," she replied. The captain then told his wife of

Molly's confusion that afternoon. "But, Ezra," she replied, "you surely don't suspect Molly? Why, I would as soon think of Hitty as of her." "What else can have become of the money?" he queried.

This was a problem that Mrs. Prime could not solve, so she remained silent. Just then Molly came in, looking flushed and tired from her rapid walk. "Where have you been?" demanded

Molly looked confused. She was not used to being asked such a question, and the captain's manner was so stern it ing she was watched. She kept all these frightened her. She could not tell him things from her mother's knowledge; about Robin, so she remained silent. The captain's brow grew stern, lolly had answered him frankly he hoard of money was all gone, and the vould have believed her, but her silence trengthened his suspicions.

om this afternoon?" There was such a lump in Molly's hroat that she could not answer at first, ut after a moment she said: "I went in o see if it needed dusting."

"It took you some time to make the

who burst into tears and cried out ve hemently: "I don't know anything about your money! What do you not caught her. She revived immedi-"Come, come!" said the captain, anwent out toward the real culprit. are found out. I wouldn't have believed it of you! I would have trusted you

anywhere! I suppose I ought to send you to jail; but I won't on your mother's account. If you will restore the money I'll forgive you; but if you do not I shall send you home without your pay, and everybody shall know why, so that they may not get deceived in you as I have."

Poor Molly crept off to bed with a bursting heart and wept through the long hours of the night. Not only the thoughts of her disgrace, which was terrible to the proud girl, kept her sleepless; but the thoughts of her mother and sister, who were dependent upon her for sup-port. How would they live now? As Molly turned from the window Mrs. Prime came in. Her mother's heart was filled with pity at sight of the girl's pallid face, and taking her cold hand she said,

in your innocence, and some time the money will be found, I am sure." Tears sprang in Molly's eyes at the kind words. One at least believed in her and

"Keep up good courage, child. I believe

That night, when all her preparations and said, 'Don't touch my moneys, wece made for leaving, she took Hitty daddy!' 'Where are your moneys, up to kiss her good-by. The child was daughter?' I asked. 'In here,' said Hitty. very dear to Molly, who took a great crawling under the sofa. I looked under, deal of care of her; but Hitty struggled and there in the dark corner was my angrily, crying out: "Go 'way! Oo s'an | money in three neat piles. As nearly as touch me! Oo's a bad, wicked girl, for I can find out, Hitty took the money

Molly's heart as she set the child down | she played with it awhile and then hid it and took up her bundle. She found under the sofs and forgot all about it till Mrs. Prime waiting for her in the hall she went into the room with me yesterand the gentle woman kissed her cheek day. So you see, my own daughter was and pressed something into her hand. "Don't give up, Molly," she whis-

as she turned away to hide the falling "Well, Molly," said the captain han the peaceful scone before her. Her she opened her hand, and there lay two shining gold dollars, her month's wages. Somehow, the little gold pieces warmed the girl's heart and assured her again

> How merrily she had tripped along this road a week ago, singing as she went; but now she walked with lagging steps, dreading to tell the folks at home her trouble, yet longing for their sympathy. The air was filled with the melody of the birds, and the sound of distant water at the mill, but Molly heeded not the sweet sounds, nor saw the blue hills, penciled against the summer

The great rose bush beside her mother's door was flaming with red roses, and a light breeze scattered the petals all around her as she went up the path. Little to play with them awhile. In the after- Betty wont out to meet her, crying joyfully, "Oh, Molly! have you come home to make a visit? How glad I am!"

Molly could not answer, but taking her sister's hand in hers, she went into Molly come out of the keeping room. the room where her mother sat. What She started and turned pale at sight of a feeling of comfort and rest her mother's presence gave the poor girl; she had one friend at least who would love and trust her, come what might.

Without a word she threw herself down at her-mother's feet, and burying her face in her lap, burst into tears. Mrs. Gowen stroked her daughter's hair silently and waited for her to grow calmer. At length she told her story,

much to her mother's indignation. "Did they not know you better than that?" she asked. "You who have worked and I think Hitty and I both have slept for them so long and so well! Don't be afraid, Molly! God is with the innocent and he will overrule this for your good, child. 'Behind a frowning Providence, God hides a smiling face."

"And, oh mother," continued Molly, "I was so happy before this happened, for I had promised Robin Moore to marry him; but now I never can unless that money is found, for people shan't say

Robin has married a thief.' The news of Molly's disgrace spread like wildfire. Those who envied her her pretty face and the marked preference which handsome Robin Moore showed for her, pretended to believe her guilty, and treated her with coldness when they met, but the majority of her neighbors were very indignant, and pronounced Capt. Prime a "purse proud old Pharisee." Molly in every way they could.

"One thing I am learning, mother," she said with a smile, "and that is to know my friends."

The next evening after Molly's disvery bitter towards Capt. Prime, whom Molly defended stanchly. "Circumstances were all against me," she said, "and it is no wonder he thought so. If ever the truth is known he will feel badly enough, for he is a just man."

Robin urged a speedy marriage, but Molly would not hear of it. "No," she is cleared." In vain he protested; she remained firm and he was forced to subthe truth would be known.

outran her and she was looked upon with suspicion. If any one did hire her for a day, she had the mortification of knowbut they weighed on her proud spirit and she grew pale and thin. Their little meal was getting low, so poor Molly's reflections were gloomy enough as she sat "Have you been to see Eunice?" he by the window one afternoon knitting ontinued.

Molly hung her head and answered intly. "No."

"What were you doing in the keeping where the dusky road. Suddenly she dropped her work, crying: "Oh, mother! Capt. Prime is coming up the lane. What if—oh, can it be he has found his money?" "Very likely he has," replied her mother calmly.

springing from his horse rapped loudly. Please go to the door, mother," said

not caught her. She revived immediately and cried out; "Thank God! Oh, thank God!" Then her tender heart you quite sure this time, sir?" she asked

"Quite sure." he answered, "for she has confessed." "Oh, sir," said Molly, "don't be on her! Think of all she has suffered, for if I who am innocent, have suffered so kneely, what must the guilty one

Capt. Prime was deeply touched by this appeal, though he answered lightly; 'Oh, I shan't hurt her, though I don' think her crime has cost her much sor row; but you haven't said you forgive me, Molly. Do you?" "Freely!" she replied, "you are so good yourself that it

replied, "you are so good yourself that it makes you angry with wrong doers."

The captain winced. "See "ather I was too uncharitable and harsh; but I have issued a lesson I shall not forget. Why does I you ask me who the thief is?"

"I would like to know if you wish to tell me," she replied simply.

"Well, then, it was no other than Hitty. Yesterday I had occasion to go into the parlor, which, as you know, Mrs. trusted her still. How the thought com- Prime opens only on great days. Hitty was with me, and she ran up to the sofa from the drawer some time that after-A hard, rebellious feeling crept into noon and carried it into the parlor, where

the thief after all. "I remember finding her in there, pered; "remember I trust you." "God now," responded Molly, "though I had

bless you for that!" said Molly fervently forgotten it before." ing, "Mrs. Prime misses her swift handmaiden. When will you come back?" "Never!" said a new voice, and Robin who had entered unobserved, came forward and stood beside the blushing girl. "She is going to be married as soon as she gets her wedding finery made." "Oho!" laughed the captain, "that is the way the wind blows, is it? Well, well! I shall give you a wedding present

> Robin would take no denial this time, so Molly consented to be married on the first of the following December, and in the surplus, and everything that enerspite of what he had said, she went back to her work the following day. Mrs.

when the time comes." And with these

Prime and Hitty were overjoyed to see her, and she was happy once more, When, in November, she finished work and went home to get ready for the wedding, Mrs. Prime gave her a gold eagle besides her wages, then calling her into the keeping room showed her a beautiful silk dress lying on the table.

"There, dear," said she, "is your wed-Molly gazed at it for a moment in speechless admiration, then turning to her mistress with swimming eyes she

cried out: 'Oh, Mrs. Prime! how good you all are to me! This is too lovely!" "Nothing is too good for you, Molly,"

said Mrs. Prime, fondly. The wedding day dawned bright and fair. Capt. and Mrs. Prime were present, and after the ceremony the captain put a slip of paper into Molly's hand, saying: "Here's your wedding present, my dear." The paper proved to be a check for \$500, a great fortune for the

simple girl. Molly often visited her friends, the Primes, and in a few years a little girl named Hannah went with her. Hitty grew up to be a good woman, and always loved Molly dearly.-Dora Annis Chase in Boston Budget.

Vulgarity Is in the Air.

The whole relation of master and servant is today corrupt and vulgar. At home in England it is the master who is degraded; here in the states, by a triumph of inverted tact, the servant often so contrives that he degrades himself. He must be above his place; and it is the mark of a gentleman to be at home. He thinks perpetually of his own dignity; it is the proof of a gentleman to be jealous These sympathizing friends gave many of the dignity of others. He is ashamed of proofs of their good will, and helped his trade, which is the essence of vulgarity. He is paid to do certain services, yet he does them so gruffly that any man of spirit would resent them if they were flect upon it tenderly) is so far from missal, Robin came to see her and was the genteel as to be not even coarsely

Yet we must not blame the man for these mistakes; the vulgarity is in the air. There is a tone in popular literature much to be deplored; deprecating service, like a disgrace; honoring those who are ashamed of it; honoring even (I speak not without book) such as prefer replied, "I will never marry you till this to live by the charity of poor neighbors instead of blacking the shoes of the rich. Blacking shoes is counted (in these works) mit, vowing vengeance, however, when a thing specially disgraceful. To the philosophic mind, it will seem a less ex-Drearily the weeks crept by, and still ceptionable trade than to deal in stocks, Molly was without work. Day after day and one in which it is more easy to be she sought employment, but the scandal / honest than to write books. - Robert Louis Stevenson in Scribner's Magazine.

> Penlan and Arab Brass Work. Connoisseurs in brass readily recognize the distinction between Persian work and Arab work. The best Persian is done at Bagdad, Teheran and Ispahan, and is mostly repousse. The worst is what is sold colony of Persian artifices who have set-tled there. But all this inferior work is destined for the English, or at least for the European market.

There is one clear distinction between the two kinds, intelligible even to the The captain rode up to the door, and least learned fancier. In Persian brass work you frequently find figures— whether of birds, or animals, or men introduced into the pattern. In Arab

A Broad Question.

The issue of taxation is the most prominent question in the Democratic camgaign, but it is by no means the only issue of the canvass. The quertion which each voter will have to determine on November 6th admits of only one alternative, a ballot for the Cleveland electors or for electors selected to vote for opposition candi-

Every one must determine for himself the reply to the inquiry, "Shall Democratic Federal Administration be in the canvass. But it is not by any Granules, Laxitive or Catharite accontinued?"

To reach a conscientious conclusion on this broad question it is necessary that the whole course of the Admin- claim must be surrendered or neglectstration shorld be taken into view. It is a general judgement on three ears' exercise of executive power by he Democracy as compared with Re pullican rule which the country is called upon to prenounce.

It is therefore right that Democratic managers, newspapers and orators should keep before the public the fact that, while the issue of tax reduction is the leading feature in he campaign, there are many other matters which should not be left out senseless cry about "free trade." Star. when there can be no free trade, and all talk of free trade is folly. When President Oleveland issued his celeand emancipate industry and trade. So far as the Democratic House is concerned, that duty has been discharged. It is important that the words and a bow to Mrs. Gowen, he left people should understand all about Democratic progress and Republican obstruction in the warfare against gy and intelligence can do to furni h

will undoubtedly be done. But it would not be fair to the

ty of that doctrine with the people: Years. we rely upon it as a tower of strength means the only reliance. The party cording to size of dose. Purely vegeand the Administration have other claims on public confidence, and no

It is the record of Cleveland as President that is, first of all, in question now, just as it was his record as Governor of New York that was the chief topic of consideration and the source of Democratic strength in

With strong, positive and capable candidates like Cleveland and Thurman against weak and compromised you. nominees like Harrison and Morton. it is highly important to the Demoof account, and which the Republi- | cratic cause that nothing that legiticans should not be allowed to crowd mately forms a part of the canvass away." out of the canvass by the false and should be omitted from it. - New York

Fasnion. brated tax message, it was clearly and society, impose many privations Blank-best thing in the world for the paramount duty of Congress to upon the female sex, in the way of fits!" legislate to lighten the public burdens | dress. First it is one feak, and then another, and from the fact, that right, for there have been no returns many of them are unhealthy in the made, and neither can his name be extreme, it is small wonder that found in the directory.- Ex many women succumb, and that "female weaknesses" are the too information calculated to bring the witness to its efficacy. "Favorite arrested or be avenged .- Wil Star.

Person Co. Courier.

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Dr. Pierce's Pellets, or Anti-bilions

The Latest Dodge for a

he had a professional look and mething resembling a medicine case as he entered a Third avenue salosn resterday and walked to the telephone. He called up some one, and the conversation ran as follows:

"Any one at the office?" "No, but a message just came for

"What is it?" "Man at No. ___ Thenty-ninth street is in a fit. Wants you right

"In a fit! I'll be there in five minutes! Good bye. Here, barkeeper, hand me that bottle of brandy, quick-man in a fit-be back in ten minutes—name's Dr.

It probably "fitted" the doctor all

The White Caps of Indiana have isfrequent result. Dr. Pierce's Favor. sued a proclamation against Gov. ite Prescription is the only positive Gray's interference. They say they cure for these complaints in existence, will resist with blood, and that they and thousands of women can bear will release any member who may he

THE WORLD CHALLENGED!

To produce anything like an approach to our no justly celebrated Bloom Remedy, B. B. B., we make bold to elsim te following special points of value and advantages over any other remedy on the market: 1. That it consists of the most valuable remedies known to the medical profession. 2. That the combination of the remedies has never been equaled in any medicine that has ever been known. 3. It beneficial results can be felt sooner than by the use of any other remedy. 4. It takes less quantity and less money to produce a cure than any other remedy. We are willing for B. B. B. to stand on its own merits, and as our words are unnecessary in proving its efficiency as a blood remedy, we simply invite a careful perusal of the following voluntary certificates from the thousands who have tried it. They are a oquent tri ures, and si 6.k for themselves. To the skeptical, we would further say: Inquire of your neighbor who has tried our great remedy for the blood. Here are the certificates;

A Remarkable Letter.

DOWN TWO YEARS WITH RHEOMATISM

AND NOW ENTIRELY WELL. I have been troubled with rheuma ism for two years; had gotten so could scarcely walk, and was in pain nearly all of the time. At night I cure your B. B., has effected on could not sleep for the excruciating myself and daughter. She, a girl of pain. The bone in ene of my legs was very much enlorged, and I feared amputation would be necessary. After trying many different patent medicines claiming to cure rheumatism and other complaints, I was almost discouraged until about two weeks .go, when I had to give up business, Mr, W. J. Willing. purpose. The doctors said the only ham, of your city, hearing of my complaint, advised the use of your nedicine and assured me of his couffdence in it as a cure for rheumatismat once purchased a bottle, hoping it | for a good blood purifier, and Messrs, gratitous favors; and this (if he will remight possibly relieve me, but not Sunford, Chamberland & Co., recom having much faith in it or anything else; but, thank God, I am very much relieved, and I firmly believe I will get entirely well. The swelling has ties my girl's leg was entirely healed. ever. Am at work again, and have the call of my leg and one bottle cured twenty years I have been troubled and down the stairway in the factory dies I wish you much success, and I piles, and grew very weak and thin is nimbly as ever. I thank you for do hope that all suffering humanity from constant loss of blood. I have this earthly salvation to me. I write may hear and believe in the only tr. e used four bottles of B. B., and have without your solicitation, or any blood purifier. I have tried three or gained 15 pounds in weight, and feel knowledge of you, except through four other purifiers, but the B. B B, better in general health than I have for your medicine. I write because I feel is the only one that ever did me or ten years. I recommend your B. B. P. Lam yours, very truly, W. A. Moore name if you wish. I am well known and owe mo improve

> Chartanoogs, Tenn. If any one should doubt as to my being curep, or as to my statements, in factory and city.

CLOVER BOTTOM, Sullivan County, Tenn., June 15, 1887-Plood Balm Co., Atlauta. Ga.: Sir:-I have been thinking of writing to you for some time to let you know of the wonderful 16 years, was taken with a very sore leg below the knee. I called on the very best doctors that the country could afford, and they tended on her for four years to no purpose. The leg got worse every year. I used about 30 bottles of other medicines to no remedy left was amputation. That we all was opposed to. I was in Knoxville the 8th of Jonuary, 1886, and while buying a bill of drugs called mended the B B B. I purchased poisoa. halt a d zen bottles, and to my utter surprise after using three or four bot I also had a very ugly running sore on Foreman for Willingham Lumber Co., in this and Washington county, also all Botanic B'ood Balm. over Virginia,

Blood Taint From Birth.

I refer them to the firm I am with, I shall ever praise the day that you Dawson, Ga., June 30, 1887.—Being an and have been with for many years; gentlemen were born, and shall bless old man and suffering from general Damascus. A certain amount of Persian Mr. Philip Young, Chattanorga: Mr. the day your medicine was known to debility and rheumatism of the joints work is done at Damascus itself by a Hamilton, foreman of carpentry with me. I had blood poison from birth, of the shoulders, I found difficulty in W. L. & Co., Chattenoogs; Dr. Acre. and so much so that all the doctors of attending to my business, that of a of Chattanooga; Mr. Hugh Whisesides, my town said I would be cripple for lawyer, until I bought and used five Chattanoogs . Mr. Phil Hartman, ship- life They said I would lose my lower bottles of B. B. B. Botsaic Blood Balm, Chattanoogs, Mr. Phil Information, Str. Phil In my case, there were knots on my it to be's good medicine. J. H. Larse.

She Had Tried Everything | shinbones as large as a hen's egg. MIRTLE M. TANNER.

> A Good Experiment. MERIDIAN, MISS., July 12, 1867, Far a rumber of years I have suffered untold ageny from the effects of blood poison. I had my case treated by several paominent physicians, but recieved but little, if any relief, I resorted to all soris of patent medicines, spending a large amount of money. but getting no betten. My attention was attaacteu by the cures said to have been effected by B. B. B., and 1 commenced taking it merely as an experiment, having but little faith in the results. To my utter surprise I soon commenced to improve, and deem mrself a well and hearty person-all owing to the excellent qualities of B. B. B. I cannot commend it too highly to those suffering from blood J. O. GIBSON,

Trainman M. & O. R. B. After Twenty Years.

BALTIMORE, April 30, 1837 .- For over it, after having tried all other reme- with ulcerated bowels and bleeding rateful for what it has done for me mine any good. You can use my as the best medicine I have ever used,

> EUGENIUS A. SMITH. 318 Exter St. An Old Man Restored.

Molly surned pale and looked helplessly him. Even hirs Prime's faith began was regard to the trembling girl, he was too much for the poor girl,

This was too much for the poor girl,

Molly surned pale and looked helplessly him. Even hirs Prime's faith began took both her hands in his and began: "Molly the real thef is found. Will you make to make and on you."

This was too much for the poor girl,

The was too much for the poor girl,

The was to much stricter and literally interpret and obey the injunction of the koran, which forbids the reproduction of th